

## THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

### Day 20 (P252)

#### **Jesus in the womb of his Mother:**

**In the Virgin Mary the Fiat forms a new Heaven,  
in whom the Divine Sun, fills Heaven and earth**

"My mother, I love you; love me too. Increase in my soul the Will of God, and grant me your blessing also, so that I may do all my actions under your maternal gaze."

#### **The soul to its Holy Queen Mother:**

Here I am again, my Heavenly Mother.

I come to rejoice with you and, bowing at your holy feet, I hail you, full of grace and mother of Jesus.

Oh, I will no longer find my mother alone, for with you I find my little prisoner Jesus!<sup>106</sup>

<sup>106</sup>**In her volumes Luisa occasionally refers to Jesus as the divine "prisoner" of love who, for love of us, "imprisons" himself in the womb of Mary and in the Tabernacle.**

**Luisa's first contact with this expression occurred during her first Communion class when the Pastor, Rev. Phillip Furio, delivered inspiring words to her on Jesus "imprisoned" in the Tabernacle.**

**Luisa, now nine years of age, was moved to tears and, with great devotion, received her First Holy Communion.**

**Rev. Furio's words proved prophetic, as for many years to come the Eucharist would become Luisa's dominant passion.**<sup>106</sup>

So we will be three, no longer two: My mother, Jesus and I.

I am so fortunate that in wanting to find my little King Jesus, all I have to do is find our mother.

Holy Mother, I entreat you, by the greatest prerogatives of your divine maternity, to have mercy on me, your weak and little child, and say on my behalf the first word to the little prisoner Jesus, so that He may grant me the great grace of living in his Divine Will.

#### **Lesson of the Heavenly Queen, the Mother of Jesus:**

My dear child, today I await you more than ever.

My maternal heart is enflamed with love.

My child, I desire to pour out on you my ardent love.

I wish for you to know that I, the mother of Jesus, possess infinite joys – seas of happiness inundate me; although I am the mother of Jesus, I am also his creature and his handmaid. I owe all of this solely to the Divine Fiat – the Fiat that made me full of grace and prepared in me a worthy dwelling for my Creator.

Therefore, may there be perpetual glory, honour and thanksgiving to the Supreme Fiat.

Now listen closely to what your mother wishes to tell you, child of my heart.

As soon as the little humanity of Jesus was formed in my womb by the power of the Supreme Fiat, the sun of the Eternal Word incarnated himself in me.

I had my heaven<sup>107</sup> formed by the Fiat, all arrayed with the most resplendent stars that glittered with joys, beatitudes and harmonies of divine beauty.

<sup>107</sup>**The "heaven" Mary here refers to is the Divine Kingdom she had established within her soul, which Adam and Eve failed to establish.**

**This heaven in Mary consisted of that immaterial place within her soul ("void") in which she deposited the timeless acts of Christ, as well as the lives of all creatures whose acts she would continue to divinize and enliven throughout her earthly existence**

**(L. Piccarreta, volume 23, January 27, 1928; volume 34, December 8, 1936; volume 17, May 1, 1925).**

**This Divine Kingdom in Mary's sinless soul (will, intellect and memory) generated God's divine light that impacted her virginal body (womb), thereby actualizing the incarnation of the Eternal Word.<sup>107</sup>**

The sun of the Eternal Word, resplendent with inaccessible light, came to take up his dwelling in this heaven of mine, and concealed his divinity within his little humanity.

Because his humanity was unable to contain his divinity, the centre of the sun of the Eternal Word remained in his humanity, while its light overflowed beyond his humanity and, investing heaven and earth, reached the heart of every creature.

With the pulsating light of his divinity, he knocked at the door of every human heart and, with voices of penetrating light, he entreated them:

**"My children, open the doors of your hearts to me; grant me a place in your heart. I have descended from heaven to earth to form my life in each one of you.**

**My dear mother is the centre in whom I reside, and all you, my children, are called to form the circumference in which I wish to reproduce in each and every one of you my own divine life."**

And Jesus' divine light knocked at every heart, over and over again, without ever ceasing, while his little humanity moaned, wept and yearned.

Hoping to be invited into each heart, He made his moans, tears, and pangs of love and pain flow within this divine light, which reached all hearts.

At this moment your mother began a new life.

I was aware of everything my Son did; I saw him consumed with seas of devouring love; each one of his heartbeats, breaths and pains were seas of love that He unleashed and that enveloped all creatures whom he acquired by the vehemence of his own love and sorrow.

And as his little humanity was conceived, He conceived all the pains He was to endure up to the last day of his life. He enclosed all souls within himself, because He, being God, could contain everyone.

His immensity enclosed all souls and his all-embracing vision rendered all of them present to him.

Therefore, my beloved Son Jesus felt the weight and the burden of all the sins of each and every soul.

And I, your mother, followed him in everything and felt within my maternal heart the new generation of the pains of my sweet Jesus, and the new generation of all souls whom I, their mother, was to generate with my Son to grace, to light and to the new life my dear Son came to bring to earth.

My child, from the moment I was conceived, I loved you as a mother; I felt you within my heart; I was on fire with love for you, but I did not yet understand the purpose of these feelings.

The Divine Fiat empowered me to carry out these acts of loving you, while keeping hidden from me the purpose of these acts.<sup>108</sup>

**<sup>108</sup>This sentence is pivotal to the proper understanding of the actualization of God's gifts.**

**Oftentimes, God grants a soul a gift *without* having first revealed to it its knowledge.**

**Such was the case with the Blessed Virgin Mary who, while experiencing a unique love for all souls whom God had entrusted to her by virtue of her divine maternity, was not yet aware that she was the chosen Mother of God *and* of all souls.**

**Indeed, God can actualize the gift of Living in the Divine Will in souls who have not had the explicit knowledge of Luisa's writings.**

**Such was the case with Ss. Faustina Kowalska, Maxamillian Kolbe, Blessed Dina Belanger, Venerable Concepcion de Armida; Vera Grita, etc.<sup>108</sup>**

It was only when Jesus incarnated himself in me that God revealed to me the purpose, whereby I understood the fruition of my maternity:

I was to become not only the mother of Jesus, but the mother of all the living.

This maternity of mine was to be forged on the anvil of suffering and love.

My child, how much I loved you, and still love you!

Dear child, pay close attention now to the heights one may attain when the Divine Will takes up its operating life in the soul, and when the human will welcomes its operation without impeding its step.

God's Fiat which, by its very nature, possesses the generating virtue generates all blessings in the soul: it renders the soul fruitful and it endows the soul with the office of motherhood through which it governs all things and all blessings, even the One who created it. Motherhood signifies and exercises true love - heroic love.

Such love is happy to give its life in exchange for the one it has generated.

Without such heroic love, the word motherhood is sterile, empty and reduced to a mere word and, despite its many deeds, it does not truly exist.

Therefore, my child, if you wish to generate all blessings, let the Fiat take up its operating life in your soul, which will confer upon you the office of motherhood, whereby you may love everyone with a motherly love.

And I, your mother, will teach you how to bring this motherhood to fruition within you, so that it becomes a divine and completely holy motherhood.

### **The soul:**

Holy Mother, I abandon myself in your arms.

Oh, how I long to bathe your maternal hands with my tears to move you to compassion over the state of my poor soul.

If you love me as a mother, enclose me within your heart and let your love consume my misery and weakness.

And may the power of the Divine Fiat which you possess as a Queen establish its operating life in me, whereby I may say: "My mother, you are all mine, and I am all yours."

### **Aspiration:**

Today, to honour me, three times and in the name of all, thank the Lord who incarnated himself and became a prisoner within my womb and in this way you will give me the great honour of having been chosen to be his mother.

### **Exclamation:**

Mother of Jesus, be my mother and guide me along the pathway that leads me to the Will of God.